

The Coast of Maine

The rugged coast of Maine is widely known
To be the one New England state to own
Locations where the day's first sun is shown
Each morning when the new light rays are sown
Upon its beaches covered up with stone,

With howling winds that can be overblown
Where crashing waves provide a monotone
And lobsters are perpetually grown,
In sight of where a lighthouse stands alone
Responding as a silent chaperone
To guide boats where they can't go on their own.

The Pine Tree state is elsewhere quite unknown,
With wilderness extending to a zone
Of solitude and people that disown
The crowded cities with that overtone
Which can make city dwellers moan and groan.

Because of this these citizens are prone
To cherish freedom and will thus condone
An independent candidate who's known
For government that leaves them on their own.



© Bill Amirault – 2006